

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. Albert J. Stearns, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Walker L. Gray, H. P.; Geo. E. Tubbs, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, A. F. O. E., meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. Albert J. Stearns, W. M.; Merton L. Kimball, Secretary.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 15, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. C. S. Libby, N. G.; Chas. S. Akers, Sec'y.

WILSON ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Edwin H. Allen, C. P.; M. L. Kimball, Sec'y.

MR. ROSEBANK LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Minnie C. Bangs, N. G.; Eva M. Kimball, Sec'y.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Herman L. Bartlett, C. O.; W. L. Kimball, Sec'y.

LAKE ASSEMBLY, No. 33, P. S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Emma Abbott, C. O.; Mrs. H. B. Young, K. of R. & S.

LAKE LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Mabel F. Warren, Warden; Ada A. Libby, Secretary.

HARRY RUST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets at G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening of each month. O. Richardson, Commander; Fredland Norway, adjutant; S. A. Bennett, Q. M.

OXFORD CASTLE, No. 2, K. G. E. P., meets in Byerson Hall, first and third Thursday evenings of each month. D. M. French, N. G.; G. L. Curtis, M. of R.

NORWAY BOARD OF TRADE, meets second Thursday in each month in K. G. E. (Byerson's) Hall. H. J. Bangs, President; Geo. L. Curtis, Secretary.

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DR. H. P. JONES, DENTIST, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

WILLIAM F. JONES, Attorney at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

A. J. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Office Over Freehand Howe's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN, Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Me. At Liberty House, E. Brownfield, every Thursday

DR. ANNETTE BENNETT, Norway, Maine. Office Hours: Until 9 a. m., 11 a. m. to 2 p. m., 5 to 7 p. m. Telephone 129-12.

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Cure every kidney ill from Common backache to diabetes.

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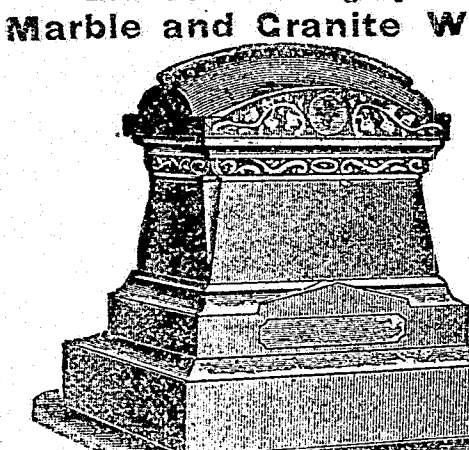
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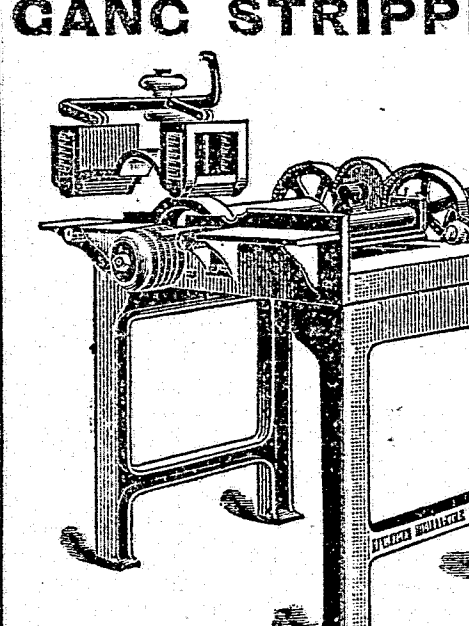
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TRY IT.

HEARTS COURAGEOUS

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The impact sent a soldier reeling at Armand's feet as he sprang to regain his footing, and, taking advantage of the instant, his assailant hurled himself upon him.

As they toppled in the clinch Armand recognized his foe.

"Now, curse you!" shrieked Jarat. Then they fell.

The rush had carried the position, and within two hours tireless Continental spades had inclosed it within the second parallel, a result which carried consternation to Yorktown, where later in the evening, in Cornwallis' headquarters—now Governor Nelson's mansion, since the American gunners had tumbled his first selection about his ears—a group of aids were assembled discussing the situation.

With them sat Colonel Lord Chetwynde, lately arrived with messages from Sir Henry Clinton at New York. The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of Jarat, followed by two Hessians bearing a stretcher. He addressed himself to Lord Chetwynde.

"Will your lordship pardon me if I ask a view of this man?" He pointed to the unconscious form upon the sagging canvas.

"I am no surgeon," said his lordship languidly.

"He needs no treatment," Jarat answered. "This but a chance tumble on the head. He is a prisoner taken tonight."

"What the deuce Yorktown wants of prisoners I can't see!" drawled the other.



"Surrender!" cried Armand.

er. "Colonel Dundas is in charge of the barracks, I believe. Why bring him to me?"

"For your identification. Colonel Dundas wishes certain verification. This man escaped, while under your sentence, from the Duchess of Gordon in '78."

The other bent his eyes upon the white face on the stretcher, then looked at Jarat.

"Your lordship recognizes him?"

"Yes," said Lord Chetwynde slowly. Next morning a dispatch started from Cornwallis to Clinton:

Last evening the enemy carried my advanced redoubt on the left. The situation of the place is, therefore, so precarious that I cannot recommend that the fleet and army should run any great risk in endeavoring to save us.

And so at 10 o'clock on the morning of Oct. 17, in the thunder of the guns, a red coated drummer appeared on the left parapet of the invested town. He stood silhouetted against the dun smoke clouds, beating a message that was lost in the roar.

But with the sight the cannonading fell silent. The smoke lifted, the musketry barked no more. And then the sound came clear, as sweet as cool rain in a fiery desert. He was beating the long "parley."

When the distant groanings died away in the air Williamsburg came out of doors to listen and wonder and rejoice. There in the afternoon Anne met Henry riding into Duke of Gloucester street with a deeper pain than she had ever seen in his dark face.

"What is it? What is it?" she cried. "Ah, he was only reported missing—missing! You are not going to tell me he is dead?"

Then he told her as gently as he could. One of Cornwallis' messengers had brought out the report that one Louis Armand, captured two days before, was under condemnation in Yorktown to die that night at sunset.

She heard him with wide, terror-struck eyes.

"To die!" she cried. "He was captured then. Let them believe what they may, he is a Continental officer—a prisoner of war! They cannot kill him. Why, they are negotiating now for surrender! I shall go to General Washington. He will not let them!"

He shook his head very gravely.

Joy rested over all the wide camps. But there was none in her heart. She was conscious only of a dreadful, numbing ache and a desperate necessity to see him once more—to tell him. She had no further plan. The note she carried from Henry brought her with-out delay to the officer of the day, and the personal request it contained was not to be denied.

The sun was low when she passed the inner works and entered Yorktown between battered walls and gouged earth mounds which testified to the fierceness of the fire rained upon the British by Ferguson's and Machin's batteries. All about her were honey-combed streets cluttered with rich furniture, empty knapsacks, books, fragments of shells, iron caltrops, carcasses of men and horses, and horrors beyond description.

But she scarcely saw them. He was to die this night—this night—and the time was so pitifully short. The years he had fought must count for naught—all vanished before the weight of that one long-passed Philadelphia afternoon. What should have been his hour of triumph had become his hour of shame. And it was by her act!

The thought made her shudder as if with an ague. It seemed to her that God must have been blotted from the heavens—that there was no hope, no good, nothing but a colossal fate wheel which was rolling to crush Armand and her.

Where were the prisoners kept? She asked some one, who directed her to a barracks at the northern end of the town. Thither she pushed her way over foul refuse heaps and fetid ditches, through crowds of soldiers shouting, laughing, or cursing them savagely and made place. She noted none of these.

At the barracks entrance she met her first rebuff when a sentry barred her way.

"You have a prisoner," she explained, her breath fluttering. "His name is Armand. I would see him."

He answered only with an uncomprehending stare. As he turned she tried to pass through, but he thrust his musket across the door, with an angry Hessian grunt. A knot of soldiers tossed some German phrases to him from behind her, and he smiled at them stolidly over her head.

Then she became aware of a more kindly military face in the opening behind him. A hand touched the Hessian's shoulder; he faced about, saluted and moved off, and the knot of stragglers melted away.

"I am Colonel Dundas," stated the officer in the doorway. "Have you permission to see the prisoner?"

"No," she replied pathetically.

"This is a special order. None save the commander in chief can give such leave."

She sat down on the stone step, her eyes half closed, shaken by a dry sob. Not even to see him! It was ghastly! Colonel Dundas was struck with her pallor. He was a gentleman and humane.

"The prisoner who dies tonight is not under a recent condemnation, mistress," he said not unkindly. "And he said he now holds the rank of colonel in the American army. Mayhap the Continentals will yet make protest."

She looked up with wide, miserable eyes. How could she explain it all to him? "There is no time—no time," she said with heavy lips.

He had turned away, but her voice recalled him. "Where is Cornwallis' headquarters? Tell me, quick."

"In the Nelson mansion," he answered. "Hope not on that, though. Surrender is deliberated, and the earl is under great strain."

"But he will at least see me."

He shook his head doubtfully. "You have still an hour. How horrible to measure a life by minutes! Colonel Dundas watched her go with a frown of pity. War seemed more than stern to him at that moment.

Then he entered the door and sent for a chaplain to hold himself in readiness.

A sickness had climbed into Anne's throat before she reached the house. For a time she got no farther than the outer door. At length an officer, doubtless by reason of her evident distress, gave her a chair in what had been the drawing room. Scores of times she had sat in that selfsame room as gay as any guest. That she should be there now on such an errand seemed some hideous mockery of truth.

The British commander had before him General Washington's ultimatum as to terms of surrender—could see no one. So they told her, but she would not be satisfied. Her errand was a matter of life and death—concerned an execution within an hour. Twice the officer who had given her the chair went into the inner room. The second time he returned with a flush of mortification on his face.

"I dare not ask again," he told her. She came out into the street at last when the sun was gathering crimson to its fall, her whole mind numbed, her body wrenching with nervous agony and with bruised shadows beneath her burning eyes. Instinctively she started in the direction of the barracks, and as she walked with uncertain footsteps her fingers went twisting a slip of paper they found in the pocket of her gown. Some soldiers were boiling a pot over a street fire of split barrels, and as she passed them with the look of a sleepwalker she drew the paper out and looked at it.

Instantly a great thrill went through her to the tips of her fingers, and her cheeks rushed into flame. It was the hasty scrawl given her at Gladden Hall by Lord Cornwallis the day she had gone to him for John the Baptist.

This is what she read:

My Dear Dundas—I suppose we must let the lady have her prisoner. Just give them passage out. CORNWALLIS.

She stood still a moment, afraid of the beating of her heart, cherishing a thought that was like a white coal in her brain. If she could! The soldiers

were looking at her curiously, for women were rare in the town. If she could!

Then, clasping the paper to her breast, she ran with winged feet toward the barracks. As she neared the river bank the sun was a half disk of deep orange red.

The Hessian sentry was still on guard. But he had seen his colonel's previous greeting, and as she hastened up the steps he threw the door wide, and she ran through the corridor straight into Dundas' presence. He was sitting at his table, and a subaltern had just entered for instructions.

"I have it! I have it!" she cried and laughed—laughed joyfully with her heart quaking and fainting.

"You have it? I am glad." Dundas reached for the paper and read it, smiling. "General Cornwallis is surely occupied. He has even forgot to date it. However—" He struck a bell. "Sergeant, tell Major Needham his file will not be required tonight, and bring the prisoner Armand, fully clothed, to me."

She scarce heard what followed save to realize in a vague way that he was marveling at her miracle. But everything else vanished as Armand entered the room.

"Prisoner," Colonel Dundas announced, "I am ordered to set you at liberty. You owe so much clemency to this lady, who has interceded with Lord Cornwallis."

Armand had been pale when he entered. Having seen her, his face had grown quite colorless. He stood wordless, his shoulders lifting in a long, deep drawn breath.

"Here is a double pass," continued Dundas. "That, I believe, ends my business."



"I am ordered to set you at liberty."

He rose and bowed, while the sergeant opened the door, and the two passed out into the noise, bawling street.

The sun had set—the sky's golden ivory still blushed for the first stroke of night's soft moist to paint in the stars. A thin new moon tilted over the musty purple of the river. Reaction was come. She shivered again and put out a hand toward him.

"Speak to me," she whispered.

"Rather," he said, "tell me at what house I can safely leave you."

"Leave me?"

"Aye. You have made me take my life at your hand. Spare me further humiliation if you can."

She had not thought of this emergency. Delay would spoil all. And even if he reached the American lines—ah, none knew better than she why he should not go there!

"I am in danger," she invented breathlessly. "In great danger—I cannot explain now—here in Yorktown. I have not a friend within the walls, no spot where I can be safe. I ask you to take me away."

"Let us go, then, toward the bastions," he said, turning.

"No, no!" She caught at his arm. "I cannot go into the American camp. Beshink you, 'tis night. I must get to Gladden Hall. See—here is the river. 'Tis but a few miles. Could you row me so far, think you, against the current?"

He did not reply, but led the way to a path which zigzagged down the bluff to the river. It was the spot where they had first met. Then the long stretch had bristled with shipping; now the wharfs had been pulled up to build rat rotted lean-tos, the bank was hollowed with dugout shelters from the shells, wherein wounded soldiers played at cards by new lit candles, and the water's edge was a jumble of ownerless barges and periaugers and a tubebu of shouts and wranglings. Along the line of craft, where the tide scum shimmered in with wrappings of seaweed and chunks of wreckage, sentries patrolled ceaselessly with keen outlook for river deserters.

Armand chose a narrow skiff, found two oars for it and placed her in the stern as a lieutenant examined their pass. Then, with a strong shove, he sent the boat darting out on to the broad, smooth, untripping current.

(To be continued.)

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Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in hot weather. Smaller doses do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

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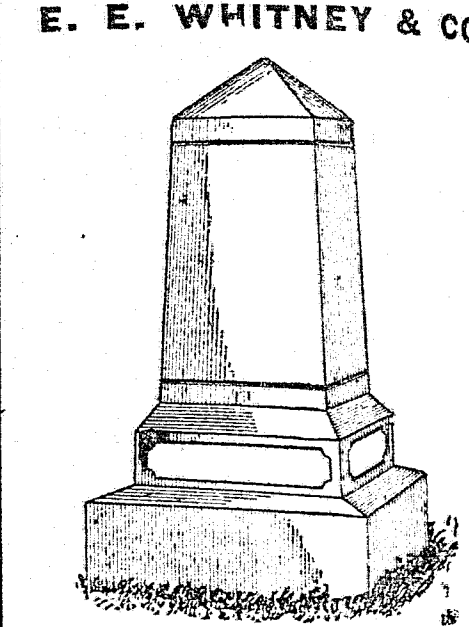
"The Odd Fellows festivities in opening the new hall Friday night were temporarily marred by Mr. Jerry Carson suffering a severe attack of cramp colic. A bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was procured from a drug store and Mr. Carson was soon as good as new, and the work went on."—Lindsay, Ind. Times. This Remedy is for sale by Noyes Drug Store, Shurtleff's, South and West Paris, 30 3/4

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These are strictly high grade Carriage Paints, consisting of our "Portland" Japan Colors combined with a durable copal varnish. They are made in Black, Carmine, Yellow, Vermilion, Greens, and Wine Color—all of great brilliancy and durability. They are easily and quickly applied by anyone, will dry hard, cover well and give entirely satisfactory service. Send for our sample card, also mention your dealer's name.

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All who are subject to hay fever should use Hymel two or three weeks before their annual attack, and thus prevent the worst cases are quickly cured by Hymel and Hymel.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

NORWAY, ME. In Effect June 13, 1904.

DEPARTURES.

For Lewiston, Portland and Boston 9:30 a.m., 3:50 p.m., Sundays 4:45 p.m.

For Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and a.m., 10:05 p.m., Sundays included.

For Island Pond and way station.

ARRIVALS.

From Boston, Portland, and Lewiston, 3:30 p.m., 1

Ayer's

Falling hair means weak hair. Then strengthen your hair; feed it with the only hair food, Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, makes the hair

Hair Vigor

grow, completely cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair, all the rich, dark color of early life.

My hair was falling out badly and I was told to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It quickly stopped the falling and made my hair all I could wish it to be.

REBECCA E. ALLEN, Elizabeth, N. J.

for Falling Hair

WEST PARIS.

Blacksmith Shop Burned.

The blacksmith shop of Will H. Emery was burned last Friday morning. About 4 o'clock in the morning Mr. Emery was awakened by a cracking sound. When hastening to discover the cause he found that flames of fire were leaping out from underneath his shop and enveloping the building. The night watch at the Paris Mfg. Co. also discovered the blaze and immediately ascertained the cause and then blew the whistle for an alarm. Although the people hurried to spot the shop was beyond help.

Nothing of the contents was saved, even the cow and pig that were stabled underneath perished in the fire. The loss of the shop was also a great loss to the community as it was the only place where the early breakfast and so escaped. The shop was a new one and the loss severe. There was no insurance. It was situated very near the home of Mr. Emery on Greenwood street.

It was very fortunate that his home did not go too far for the village had no fire protection whatever. Mr. Bates set one of his teams hauling water and several of the neighbors worked all the forenoon putting out the fire to prevent it running in the dry turf. Watch was kept for a night and day or two.

It is thought that the fire might have been accidentally set by some tramp. Mr. Emery was all through working at his forge at about six o'clock the night before. Shortly after he went down around the forge as was his custom and closed the shop for the night. Although it is a very unexpected way, he is determined to start again at the bottom and in a few days his customers will find him ready to do their work as before.

Florence and Russell Ide of Washington, D. C., are visiting their great aunt, Mrs. David Emmons.

Pearl Davis of Ashland, Mass., is spending her summer vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Susan B. Claffin.

Arthur K. Shurtleff has returned from a week's vacation. Mr. Clark from South Paris took his place here.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Soule of Lewiston have been visiting her sisters and now are working for Chester Fickett for a couple of weeks during the haying season.

Mrs. Charles Tucker of Colebrook, N. H., with her little namesake, granddaughter, Myra Tucker Austin of South Paris, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. T. White.

Jennie and Lura Bradbury and Mrs. Nelson Lapham have gone to Locke's Mills to remain through the fruit season at Lake View Fruit Farm owned by H. H. Maxim.

The ladies' aid were to have a lawn party and ice cream sale last Tuesday afternoon on David Emmons' lawn but on account of the shower a sociable was held in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dunham returned home last week. Last Saturday their son, Geo. L. Dunham, his wife and two daughters and his mother-in-law, Mrs. N. H. Hawley, of Brattleboro, Vt., arrived for a week's visit. Stella Churchill is helping Mrs. Dunham a part of the time this summer.

WATERFORD.

Begin to Look Sick.

The rain came just in time to help out our garden, which had begun to look sick.

Chas. E. Wilson has bought a house. Annie F. Wilson is home for her vacation.

Mrs. Isabel Doten has moved into her new house.

Our village is just now very lively with summer company.

Wm. Doten of South Paris, visited at I. F. Jewett's, last week.

Mrs. Nellie Jordan and son visited her father, C. M. Billings, recently.

Chas. Lockwood and wife visited his mother, Mrs. Higginson, last week.

Emily Flagg, who has spent several seasons here is at Mrs. L. G. Stone's.

Harriet Knight is quite sick. She is cared for by her sister, Annie H. Knight.

Dr. Hillier and family of Brooklyn, N. Y., are occupying Mrs. Callamore's cottage.

Mrs. Addison Millett has been enjoying a visit from her friend, Miss Spamer, of Baltimore.

Mr. Huntington and wife of Waterford, N. Y., are at Dr. Morse's. The gentleman is said to be interested in mica mining.

HEBRON.

Nettie Philbrick has gone to Harpswell.

Mrs. H. E. George is spending a few days at Old Orchard.

Clarence Flood occupies the pulpit at the Baptist church next Sabbath.

Dr. A. R. Crane goes to Squirrel Island this week for his annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Weeks of Auburn were the guests of H. B. Sturtevant recently.

Mr. Brainard has returned from St. Louis and is the guest of Dr. A. R. Crane.

Fifty Italians have arrived upon Greenwood Hill to commence work on the foundation of the Sanitarium which is to be used for the treatment of the

BUCKFIELD.

A Man from Alaska.

On a recent visit in Auburn, we met not the man in the moon, but Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stevens of Essex Junction, Vt., who have spent some years in Alaska, and from them we gathered many points of interest in relation to that portion of Uncle Sam's dominions.

A great trade for Uncle Sam, buying Alaska, is the way Mr. Stevens puts it. He spent nearly 10 years at Kodiak in the employ of the Alaska Commercial Co. He was the man that took those silver gray foxes through from San Francisco in 1895 for the Semide Fox Propagating Co., that were placed on Hecla Island from which they escaped over the ice bridge last winter. Mr. Stevens made three trips during his stop while Mrs. Stevens' tarry was not so long.

He states that at the commencement of the trade a silver gray pelt could be bought of the natives for a tin pan where now it goes as high as \$250. Blue foxes range from \$5 to \$25 and these are propagated on some of the many islands. They have to be fed. They increase more rapidly than the silver gray.

The price of sea otter ranges from \$75 to \$250. There is no end to the packing of salmon which in these days is all done by machinery, being pressed into the cans, clipped even with the top of the can, then another. The first cuts are the salmon steaks and are labeled with the firm name, while the other, or tail cuts are labeled with any old name.

The salmon crowd the shallow waters at times until they become literally packed and even crowd some up out of the water and are left to die and become food for the foxes. Mr. Stevens was greatly amused at his wife's inherent economy soon after her arrival. Having the salmon brought in for the table she took what was required and later on he found the balance saved and salted, being true to her New England economic training.

One hundred thousand fish from 3 to 7 pounds at one seizing is quite a haul, but this is the story. Yes, it is very interesting to listen to the description, where they have no speculative schemes in view.

Chas. Bradbury of Boston has recently visited his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas McKenney of Boston are guests of H. D. Irish.

Ex-Secretary Long and son are at their summer home on South Hill.

Buckfield Literary club have sent \$5 to the Old Ladies' Home at Norway.

Lewis Irish of Rumford Falls is the guest of his parents, H. A. Irish and wife.

Mrs. Albert Austin of Deering is the guest of her brothers, C. M. and H. A. Irish.

Lucy Atwood of Rumford Falls is visiting her grandparents, C. B. Atwood and wife.

Mrs. Minerva (Atwood) Allen of South Boston is the guest of her parents, Asa Atwood and wife.

Byron G. Farrar of Kansas has been a recent guest here. He is a native of Buckfield and 80 years of age.

User Green of Portland after being the guest of Mrs. Mary Hall several days returned to his home Saturday.

Picking up a December paper I noticed a heading, "How to cook deer meat." We have learned also how to cook deer meat.

Lizzie Allen, librarian, who has been away, returned Saturday. Josie Shaw, assistant, had charge of the library during Miss Allen's absence.

Dr. Henry Ulrich and wife of Philadelphia have arrived on their annual trip, he going to the lakes, Mrs. U. being the guest of her parents, T. H. Lunt and wife.

Aunt Harriet Damon, as she is called, has recently returned from a visit with relatives at Norway. We learn that while at Norway she bought a stand, had it repaired and painted for Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Chick. Mrs. Chick is a niece of Mrs. Damon. Mrs. Damon like Carnegie believes in lending the "living hand" while living, thereby making others happy.

NORTH FRYEBURG.

Lawn Party.

The ladies of the Eromathean club with their attendant squires and invited guests, about 50 in all, were royally entertained at the home of Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Atkinson on the evening of July 20.

The spacious grounds were beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns and colored lights. A platform erected on the lawn backed by evergreen trees and banked with ferns served as a stage for the program which consisted of an address of welcome by the club president, Mrs. Flora Carter, who presided gracefully.

Leona Atkinson, Ada Webb, Alice and Myrtle Charles and Adeline Johnson; recitations and readings, Mrs. Carter, Misses Atkinson and Johnson; solo, Mrs. Giles; trio, Mrs. Giles, Mrs. Eva Hutchins and Mrs. Belle Hutchins.

The piano solo by Georgia Walker and Mr. Jewell who gave us music that it is rarely our privilege to hear.

Ice cream and cake were served during the evening and the exercises closed at a late hour, concluded by college songs enthusiastically sung by the whole company.

The occasion was a brilliant success and will mark a red letter day in the history of the club.

The Universalist Guild gave a supper and entertainment at Red Men's Hall, July 27. The supper of baked beans and pastry seemed to be a success if the proof of the pudding is in the eating.

The entertainment was exceptionally good. A flag drill by eight young ladies recitations by Sadie Flint, Ruth Giles, James and Robert Flint; song by Ethel Guptil were all well rendered and much enjoyed and a cake walk by six children concluded a pleasant evening.

There concluded a meeting of the Guild, will be another entertainment to consist of a farce, music, and a grab bag.

The Eromathean club met with Mrs. Carrie Giles, Thursday, July 14. The attendance was small but the usual interest was manifest. The history of Italy was taken up by the club followed by able and instructive papers on the Italian Renaissance, Mrs. Georgia Bradley; and the Pappal Power, May Hastings; a vocal solo by Mrs. Giles was much enjoyed. Current events and business matters filled the allotted time.

The meeting adjourned to meet with Mrs. Rosina Walker, July 23, for a musical tour in Italy, conducted by Georgia Walker, which is anticipated with great interest by the ladies of the club.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Alice Chase has lately made her aunt Austin a visit.

Ada Lane of West Paris [was at Fred Heald's, the 22d.

John Gregg and wife were at Fred Scott's last Sunday.

Jesse Stiles of Norway has been visiting his uncle, Ed Damon.

Gertrude Warren of the lower village was at home last Sabbath.

Many farmers have finished haying, others have a lot to get yet.

Frank Warren has lately put a hayfork into H. H. Buck's barn.

Mrs. W. Heald's sister of Massachusetts is visiting her a few days.

Bessie Swift of Lewiston is spending the summer at Charles Damon's.

Mabery Mayhew was here from Norway to visit his mother, the 17th.

Will Biesbe and Holman Monk went on the excursion to Portland, the 24th.

Mert Warren was laid up a couple of days caused by sticking a rusty nail in his foot.

Herman Morse's horse fell going down Rowe hill and broke his shoulder so he had to buy another.

J. F. Bicknell and wife went to Norway staying two days with their son, E. F. Bicknell and family.

Frank Bennett and wife of Paris and Mrs. Minnie Barrett of Sumner called on Mrs. J. E. Mayhew last Sunday.

Charles B. Damon lost his only horse last Saturday night by falling through the barn floor and breaking its back.

Mrs. Martha Record has returned to her home the 15th from Salem, Mass., and Miss Gaffney and nephew came with her.

F. W. Richardson of Brockton, Mass., was in town recently calling on friends. He has been away from Buckfield 20 years.

Mrs. Eugene Fletcher has been visited by her son, Roscoe, from Massachusetts and his aunt, Mrs. Churchill, from South Paris.

Byron Farrar of Kansas City, Kan., was in this place the 20th, to visit his only brother, Merritt Farrar. Both are past 80.

C. A. Hayden preached at the schoolhouse at 2 o'clock p. m., last Sabbath. He will hold another meeting in one week at the same hour, July 31st.

Emerson Ames and wife of Rumford Falls have been visiting James Bicknell. Mr. Ames has returned home. Mrs. Ames and daughter Ella will stay awhile longer.

Philip Keen, six years old, did not miss a day at school, never was late and got a reward every night but four for the term of ten weeks and this was his first term.

EAST OTISFIELD.

Cut and Stab.

Francis Greenleaf had the misfortune to cut his fingers and to have a pitch fork stuck through the same hand.

Alberta Kemp, is in very poor health. Addie Lord has gone to Leeds to visit her uncle.

Carrie Winslip, has been very sick with heart trouble.

Mrs. Fred Stone and children are visiting at Percy Greenleaf's.

Aaron Winslow and wife of Lynn Mass., are stopping at L. L. Jilison's.

C. L. Pike of Seattle, Washington, and Ethel Allen of Bethel, are visiting at H. L. Pitts'.

Mrs. John Edwards and son, Julian, of South Portland, have been spending a week at George Edwards'.

Mrs. George Dingley and daughter, Alice, and Mrs. Lacey of Portland, are visiting relatives in this place and Casco.

Mrs. Nellie Morse of Oaks has been at the Briggs place and has moved home. Her son of Charlestown, Mass., has come to live with her.

CASCO.

Timothy Peasley is very sick. Robert Brackett is at work in Portland, where he expects to soon move his family.

Mrs. Dora Bennett and two children of Portland have been visiting at Joseph Batt's.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity have finished haying and report a very good crop.

Charles and Malcolm Boynton of Auburn are visiting at their aunt's, Mrs. M. L. Leach's.

Mrs. Alice Parker Lesser of Melrose, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood and son of South Portland have been boarding at L. H. Holden's.

The Casco Old Home picnic will be held Thursday, Aug. 11, on the church lawn at Casco village. Basket dinners will be eaten in the new grange hall.

Irving Fickett and two sons, S. D. Hancock and two sons, Alba Grover, Dana Hamlin, Joshua Cook and Geo. Hancock, wife and son, attended the circus at Lewiston, Friday.

HARRISON.

Their Annual Picnic.

The Harrison Sabbath schools had their annual picnic Thursday, at Naples, going down in the morning on Steamer Hawthorne and returning at night. It is a beautiful trip and the day was much enjoyed by all. There were about forty in the party.

Bessie Caswell is visiting relatives at Freeport.

May Purington is visiting her brother at Hallowell.

Blanche Cole of Boston is at her mother's for the summer vacation.

Nancy Hobbs and Abbie Smith have gone to Ocean Park for a few weeks.

Mrs. Sawyer is entertaining her brother, Fred McDonald and wife of Portland.

Cora Briggs, book-keeper at Butler's, Portland, is at her father's, William Briggs'.

Word is received here that George Pitts, formerly of Harrison, is changing his residence from Portland to Bangor.

Phil Pitts of Portland and Susie Pitts Stanton of New Hampshire, are stopping at their father's house here for the summer.

SOUTH HARRISON.

A Steamboat Landing.

Eugene Gray, with help of other parties, will soon build a new steamboat wharf on the shore of Long lake back of Mr. Gray's cottage, and a road will be built from the main road leading to the new landing.

Joe Strout is building a new barn shed.

Mildred Jacobs of Bridgton has visited at Walter Ross'.

George Masterson of Norway is visiting at George Adams'.

Ethel Gray of Berlin, N. H., has visited at Eugene Gray's.

George DeWitt's little girl recently fell off a load of hay and broke her arm.

Mrs. Joseph Pitts and Mrs. C. Doughty have gone to New Hampshire on a visit.

Mrs. James Newton and son of Camden is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Gray.

Fred Russell and wife were guests of Wm. Burnham of Naples last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Andrew Wardwell of Massachusetts is stopping on the farm at Elbridge Sanborn's.

Fred Jackson is building a cottage on the shore of the pond near, where the wharf will be built.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Sadie Lapham has moved from Z. W. Bartlett's rent to Milton.

Hester M. Kimball is visiting relatives in Portland and will spend a few weeks with her sister in Saco.

Mrs. Leona Morrill of Bethel and Mrs. Izetta Barker from Milford, Mass., recently visited at M. S. Coburn's.

Mrs. Chas. Reed is entertaining relatives from away. Mrs. F. P. Abbott is entertaining her sister, Miss Morrill.

Mrs. George Blake and children from Massachusetts are spending their annual vacation at their summer home in this place. Mrs. J. W. Bean is entertaining relatives from Massachusetts.

Celia Estes recently visited at G. K. Hastings'. Clara Kimball visited Mrs. J. H. Estes last week. Belle Kimball from Milan, N. H., is spending a few weeks with relatives and friends.

MARRIAGES.

In Bryant's Pond, July 9, by A. Mont Chase, Rev. Carroll G. Raymond and Kate Mules, both of Mechanic Falls.

In Roxbury, July 19, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Howard C. Thomas of Andover and Alma A. Howe of Roxbury.

In Andover, July 20, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Peter W. Leonard, Jr. of Andover and Myrtle Brooks of Grafton.

In Denmark, by James N. Smith, esq., Clayton R. Perkins and Edith J. Morton, both of Bridgton.

In Harrison, July 20, by Rev. E. F. Doughty, Percy Emerson and Eda Bickford, both of Saco.

In South Waterford, July 25, by Rev. J. B. Howard, Howard O. Coy of Welchville and Blanche A. Chase of South Harrison.

In Rumford Falls, July 25, by Rev. Stanford Mitchell, John B. Martin and Jessie F. Swift, both of Rumford Falls.

BIRTHS.

In West Paris, July 22, to the wife of John Porter, a daughter.

In South Paris, July 23, to the wife of Howard D. McAlister, a son.

In Paris, July 21, to the wife of Leon A. Brooks, a daughter.

In Paris, July 22, to the wife of F. W. Everett, a son—Edgar L.

In South Paris, to the wife of Wallace K. Clifford, a daughter.

In Norway, July 27, to the wife of Dr. H. L. Bartlett, a daughter—Alice Marian.

DEATHS.

In Oxford, July 19, Mrs. Mary Spring Corning, widow of Rev. Wm. H. Corning, of Hartford, Conn.

In Welchville, July 14, Mrs. Lizzie, wife of Lincoln Chaplin, aged 39 years.

In Mexico, July 20, son of Mark Cary, aged 1 year 4 months.

In East Fryeburg, July 19, Gilbert Warren, aged 4 years 4 months.

In Porter, July 25, William T. Sawyer, aged 80 years, 4 months, 15 days.

In Andover, July 24, Henry Sweet.

In Paris, July 25, Abel Fletcher of Sumner, aged 98 years, 10 months, 6 days.

Our Midsummer Sale

Of men's fine suits is now in full swing. Here's an opportunity for you to purchase a new suit at a very low figure. It's economy to take advantage of this chance to save money. All sizes are among these suits at present so you will find a fit if you come now. All new suits bought this season. Many different goods are included in the assortment, worsteds, chevots, cassimeres, etc., made by such famous makers as Hart Schaffner & Marx, Chicago, and David Marks & Sons, New York.

\$ 7.50 SUITS,	are now \$ 5.50
\$10.00 SUITS,	are now \$ 7.50
\$12.00 SUITS,	are now \$10.00
\$13.50 SUITS,	are now \$10.00
\$15.00 SUITS,	are now \$12.00
\$16.00 SUITS,	are now \$12.00
\$18.00 SUITS,	are now \$12.00

H. B. FOSTER,
NORWAY, ME.

AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY!

To secure a home near permanent employment.

TINKER BROOK PARK

Located in Gorham, N. H., has recently been opened for the sale of house lots. This territory is within five minutes walk of the Mammoth Mills of the Berlin Mills Co., where hundreds of men are employed, and combines all the advantages of the suburban home with nearness to place of employment. The location is on high ground with good drainage, shade trees, wide streets, and one of the grandest views of the White Mountains obtained in Northern New Hampshire. The recent addition of new property has lowered the rate of taxation in the town of Gorham, this alone making a difference of \$100 or more each year in the value of each house and lot.

Price of Lots \$75 and up.

This can be paid in monthly installments of \$5.

NO TAXES UNTIL PAID FOR.

For information call or address

FRANK MASON,

Tucker Block,

31-33

Berlin, N. H.

1804 HEBRON ACADEMY 1904

The fall term of Hebron Academy will open Tuesday, Sept. 13, 1904.

Increased endowment enables the Trustees largely to increase and strengthen the teaching force. Best and most thorough instruction, at lowest rates. The school

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(Entered as second-class mail matter.)

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—One year \$1.00; eight months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; four months, 50 cents; three months, 35 cents, when paid in advance.

\$2.75 will be charged when payment is deferred more than one year.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:—Parties wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied. Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituary notices, etc., \$1.00 for usual length.

Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line count. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

Single Copies of the Advertiser Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each:
Norway: F. A. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store, 80. Paris: F. A. Stone's and J. H. Brooks, 80. Bethel: F. A. Stone's and J. H. Brooks, 80. Fryburg: F. A. Stone's and J. H. Brooks, 80. W. A. Stone's and J. H. Brooks, 80. Chas. L. Jackson's, 80. Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. Advertiser, Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Fennesseewassee Lodge, K. of P.

Officers for the next term were installed at Castle Hall, Thursday evening, July 21, by G. C. Fred A. Delano of Oxford. Refreshments followed the installation. Officers are:

G. C.—Victor L. Partridge.
V. C.—Edwin H. Allen.
F. C.—W. Henry Woodworth.
R. M.—F. Timothy L. Heath.
K. R. S.—M. L. Kimball.
E. K. of P.—A. L. L. Sanborn.
M. of E.—Otto Schmeier.
M. at A.—Randall O. Foster.
L. G.—Geo. W. Wood.
O. G.—John G. McKay.

The Norway Home for Aged Women of Oxford County.

A few weeks ago notices were sent to the several towns in Oxford County asking that the churches unite in giving a supper for the benefit of the Home for Aged Women. A very few responded, and now we issue another call to those who did not heed the first and ask that you "Come over into Macedonia and help us."

Do you realize the need and worth of this Home that was opened about one year ago for homeless women? That it was needed is evidenced by the fact that since the opening of the institution it has been filled to its utmost capacity and scores have applied who could not be admitted because of lack of room. It is a Home of which the county may feel proud and it has been successfully managed and sustained one year. But as yet we have no fund except the admission fee fund, and that we realize will not last long, if we have no other income for its maintenance, so we appeal to the towns, to the individuals, to the clubs and different organizations in the county and to all outside of the county, who feel an interest in the welfare of homeless women, to take this cause home, each one to themselves and do whatever is in their power to aid in its support.

Remember the Old Home week dates are August 14-20.

Mrs. E. H. Hosmer, of Melrose Highlands, Mass., is visiting her son, F. D. Hosmer, of Paris street.

Mrs. Mary Gerry of Cottage street, visited her son at Mechanic Falls last week. She returned home Friday.

Let your wants be known to our readers. 25 words or less one week costs 25 cents or three weeks for 50 cents.

Mrs. Fred Given of Portland was the guest of Mrs. F. D. Hosmer one day last week. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Burgess, of Paris.

The treasurer of the Norway Home for Aged Women of Oxford County recently received a check of five dollars from the Woman's Literary club of Buckfield for which the management of the Home is very thankful.

A young woman was doing housework in a large family. She wanted to change her position—get where work was easier. She put a small Want ad into the Advertiser and a few days later was working in a family of two. Moral—Let your wants be known to our readers.

SOUTH PARIS.

Percival E. Hathaway is visiting in Waterville.

Mrs. S. C. Ordway and her mother, Mrs. Addie Richardson, are spending their vacation at Newry.

Mrs. A. A. Abbott, Jr., who has been visiting at Benjamin Swett's will leave Saturday for Portland returning to her home in Lynn, the first of August.

Mrs. Olive Andrews, Mrs. Benjamin Swett and grandson, Gordon Abbott of Lynn, left Wednesday for an extended visit through Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Lucius W. Hackett of North Situate, R. I., formerly of Auburn, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Evelina Jackson of High street, and a few days later was working in a family of two. Moral—Let your wants be known to our readers.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Raspberries and blueberries are thick in this vicinity.

The V. I. S. held a social dance at Mt. Abram hall, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Herbert C. Ayer and children have returned to South Paris.

Edson Bartlett and George Swan have been on Howe hill a week, cutting the grass they bought of A. J. Ayer.

Elit Stearns and wife of Bethel and four hired men were at the late S. S. Felt place last week doing their haying.

Jessie Felt and Albert Felt and wife of Portland are coming to stay a few weeks at their home on Howe hill.

Florence Hilly, who has been visiting Mrs. Ethel Cross on Howe hill, expects to return to her home in Portland next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winchester of Portland are with their sister, Mrs. R. D. Rand. Josie Fuller has also been a guest of Mrs. Rand.

Bring or send in your want ads any time before Wednesday night, to be sure of publication. Ads brought Thursday may be printed that day, but may not be in time. But any Want ad left not later than Wednesday night will be sure of being printed the next day.

SOME FACTS ABOUT

The Keeley Cure at Portland, Maine, will be sent you by writing for them. Morphine, Opium, Cocaine, Tobacco and Cigarette diseases cured, also Nerve Exhaustion. 15-17

'Out o' Gunshot of the Devil.

Indians and Negroes Gather to Praise the Lord—Singular Crowd at Poospatuck, in the New Jersey Woods, where Deacon Carle, 86 Years Old, and Full of the Spirit, Leads a Rousing Service.

"Out o' gunshot of the devil, knee deep in July," as Deacon Carle put it to his people, July meeting was held the other day at Poospatuck, in Suffolk County, N. J., but part of which is in Long Island on the ancient Indian reservation that King William and Queen Mary gave to Col. William Smith, and the Colonel to the good Sachem Tobaguss, more than 200 years ago.

All roads on that day led to Poospatuck and the little farm church hidden in the pine and oak forest, and along the twisting sand trails came hundreds of the curious folk that boast a strain of Indian blood, shouting "hallelujahs," "glory to the Lord," and defiance to the Old Nick. Razor-backed mules brayed and kicked up their heels in the fantastical spirit that you could almost feel in the air. Old horses lumbered along pulling decrepit family carriages. Old negro uncles and old, old negro mammy-shuffled toward the meeting-house, the sun glistening on their shiny, happy faces and bringing out a glint of copper that told of the thin stream of blood that marked them as the descendants of the ancient Long Island tribes that the Mohawks and Pequods harried before the black slaves that the Dutch brought with them when they came.

From the summer resorts along the bayside, white folks journeyed to witness the curious custom that tradition says is fully 1,000 years old. Big red and white automobiles filled with fashionable people from New York and Philadelphia, and the crackling, rattling of the Afro-Indians, their chug-chugging and toot-tooting punctuating the half-frenzied, wholly ecstatic shouts of the natives. In the clearing where the little church stands, where the present tribal head lives in a two hundred year old clapnet hut, where the same celebration has been observed for time out of memory, half-breeds and quarter-breeds in vivid reds and greens and yellows, sat around on the daisy-carpeted ground, flirting, gossiping and singing hymns. To every tree a horse or long-eared pig was tied, and between the trees pugies and wagons un hitched held baskets bulging with the noonday meal. An old, old negro with his wool snow-white, limping along with the aid of a knobby cane, called out in a deep bass voice that rumbled through the clearing like an organ peal—

"My old body is racked, my chilluns, but my soul, oh, Layd, it am all dressed up!"

He led the way to the meeting-house, crying "Hallelujah!" at every step, and after him, into the spotlessly clean little building, streamed the excited Afro-Indians, many of them shouting and with tears streaming down their faces. "De spirit am a-movin' in me," shouted one of them. "De Holy Ghost am boilin' in me. Come on, Holy Ghost, in your chariot and take me a ride to Glory."

The old negro, who was Deacon Carle of Bethel, leader of July meetings for 64 years, himself mounted into the pulpit with a tall, heavily built negro exhorter, Smith by name, 'coal black in color. He raised his hands up and looked down on the mass of faces, some of them perfectly black, many with a reddish tinge that showed Indian blood, a few copper-colored, and several white, all working in religious emotion. The old negro began to rock backward and forward in the pulpit and his singularly powerful voice began to chant an air that Southern darkies know:

You rock as I rock,
An' the good Lord save my soul
Everybody rock as I rock,
An' the good Lord save my soul.

The floor shook and the walls quivered as the negroes and mixed bloods, harmonizing naturally, instinctively roared out the old plantation melody and rocked in time to the syncopation of the music. The eyes of the exhorter shone and great drops of sweat trickled from his black face.

"I feel it comin', ye lambs o' the Lawd!" he cried. "Don't git me started now. Oh, Elijah, let go my soul. If I begin to preach the Word so early in the day I'll burn you up."

"Don't hold back the Spirit, Br'er Smith," said the old deacon. "Tell the people what the Lawd am a-sayin' to you."

"Amen!" "That's so!" "Go 'way, Devil!" "Talk out, Br'er Smith!" "Hallelujah!" came from every part of the meeting-house, as the excited, already overwrought audience, wrung their hands and mopped their faces with big, red, flowered bandannas.

"When the Holy Ghost says, 'Blow the whistle, Smith,' why Smith ain't got no more sense than to blow her," shouted the exhorter. "Oh, brethren, I want to talk to you about prayin'. You are all too much like pigs. When you pray to the Lawd you try to gobble up his futuh. You squint down the hall of time and try to kitch the goodies that ain't there for to-day. Git on you 'knees and ask fo' the things you need to-day. Not what you want, but what you need."

A wail came from the back of the church, and an old half-blood woman, sobbing and marching up the aisle to the pulpit. The audience watched her with starting eyes. She began a hymn that was caught up by all—

The good Lawd delivered Daniel,
The good Lawd delivered Daniel,
The good Lawd delivered Daniel,
Daniel, Daniel.

Again the bodies swayed to and fro, and the song roared out, the bass voice of the good deacon rumbling under all. The old deacon began to pray.

"O, chilluns, this July meetin' day give your sinful hearts to the Lawd. He is the doctah of souls. He took a man for days dead an' sot him on his feet. Does yo' want a better doctah?"

"A tenor voice clear and sweet, started:—

Who built the ark?
Noah, Noah.
Who built the ark?
Noah, Noah.

"The Lawd is heah. Tell him your story," shouted the exhorter, and one by one the weeping, trembling people cried their stories in a spiritual frenzy. Here and there among the blacker folk were old men and women whose white wool and clean cut Roman noses made a curious physiological contrast. Their Indian blood made them impassive and stolid in the midst of the shrieking, crying negroes. They prayed and sang with the calmness of their race, unshaken by the storm that swayed their African neighbors. The service ended with a sermon by Brother Smith, "Lijah and the Prophets."

"Why don't yo' misable sinners jes' git on yo' hin' laigs an' howl for mercy? Yo' say yo' love the Lawd, why don't yo' tell Him so? Yo', Jim Henry," pointing to a scared little negro in the

back of the church, "have come fo' teen mile and yo' ain't said fo' teen words!"

When the July meeting came to an end the people flocked out among the daisies, where the Poospatuck Creek flows by the Bay, to eat and picnic.

O. WARREN BROWN.
New York, July 16, 1904.

BETHEL.

Beulah Bartlett is quite ill.

Bessie Kenney is visiting in Woodfords.

Grace Carter is spending a vacation at home.

Mont Burbank is spending a vacation at home.

Lulu Arno and brother Ivan are visiting in Milan, N. H.

Mrs. W. R. Weeks of Salem, Mass., is at Mrs. Valentine's.

Mrs. Levi Greenleaf of Portland is with her father for a stay.

Rita Twitchell is visiting in Lancaster, N. H., and vicinity.

Miss S. H. Hutchinson of Strickland is visiting Mrs. J. E. Cook.

Mrs. Mary Hanson and son Gordon are guests of Mrs. Ada Wright.

Saga Farwell is spending her vacation at her home on Farwell hill.

Mrs. Annie Crane and son of Avon, Mass., are guests of Mrs. H. H. Bean.

Mrs. Abner West of Virginia is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. F. Copeland.

Mrs. J. M. Philbrook is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. I. Brown in South Portland.

Harold Hastings and wife of Dorchester, Mass., are spending a month with their parents, D. S. Hastings and wife.

HARRISON.

Bear in a Berry Pasture.

There has been a great alarm over the sight of a bear which has been seen in Fred Whitney's berry pasture.

Bradford Kimball's summer cottage has been badly damaged by mischievous boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Williams (nee Carver) of Philadelphia have been spending a week at Alvin Kicker's.

Mrs. Alice Purinton and son, who have been visiting at Fred Whitney's, have returned to their home in Boston.

Bessie Whitney and Winnie Fleck are picking berries for S. H. Dawes.

The popular fruit man from Bridgton spent the Sabbath with Mrs. Samuel Kimball.

NORTH LOVELL.

Mrs. Lydia Palmer spent the day last Thursday with Mrs. Abbie McKean.

Edgar McAllister has moved into his cottage here.

Bert Garcelon and Miss Stowell have returned to Chicago.

George Goldsmith is quite ill again this summer.

C. C. Newkirk has gone to Massachusetts but will return later.

Willie Brooks of Milton Plantation has been visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity the past week.

G. M. Harriman has sold several house lots on the shore of the lake.

Louise and Ethel Allen of Waterville visited their cousin, Agnes Harriman, last week.

FREYBURG.

Irving Fogg and family of Westbrook are spending a two weeks' vacation in town.

Mrs. Nicholas Pratt of Shanghai is a guest at the Oxford. Mrs. Pratt is a very brilliant lady, having been around the world many times. She is very much pleased with Freyburg, its beautiful drives and scenery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace R. Tarbox have just returned from a visit with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Whitney at their beautiful home on Lake Winnepesaukee. They drove to Wolfboro where they took the Mt. Washington for Pine Island.

STOW.

Mrs. O. P. Charles is visiting her daughter and friends.

Della Pendexter of Chatham Center, N. H., is visiting Annie Kimball.

Helen Abbott is stopping a few days with her cousin, Mrs. Martha Stevens.

Mrs. M. Kimball is spending the week with friends in Chatham Center, N. H.

Oldin P. Stevens and wife have returned to their home in South Windham.

Homey Women.

"The pretty woman hasn't all the good things in life," said a plain woman yesterday. "She misses one thing certainly—the comfort of ugliness. To be sure, she has to be old enough to have all too much like pigs. When you pray to the Lawd you try to gobble up his futuh. You squint down the hall of time and try to kitch the goodies that ain't there for to-day. Git on you 'knees and ask fo' the things you need to-day. Not what you want, but what you need."

A wail came from the back of the church, and an old half-blood woman, sobbing and marching up the aisle to the pulpit. The audience watched her with starting eyes. She began a hymn that was caught up by all—

The good Lawd delivered Daniel,
The good Lawd delivered Daniel,
The good Lawd delivered Daniel,
Daniel, Daniel.

Again the bodies swayed to and fro, and the song roared out, the bass voice of the good deacon rumbling under all. The old deacon began to pray.

"O, chilluns, this July meetin' day give your sinful hearts to the Lawd. He is the doctah of souls. He took a man for days dead an' sot him on his feet. Does yo' want a better doctah?"

"A tenor voice clear and sweet, started:—

Who built the ark?
Noah, Noah.
Who built the ark?
Noah, Noah.

"The Lawd is heah. Tell him your story," shouted the exhorter, and one by one the weeping, trembling people cried their stories in a spiritual frenzy. Here and there among the blacker folk were old men and women whose white wool and clean cut Roman noses made a curious physiological contrast. Their Indian blood made them impassive and stolid in the midst of the shrieking, crying negroes. They prayed and sang with the calmness of their race, unshaken by the storm that swayed their African neighbors. The service ended with a sermon by Brother Smith, "Lijah and the Prophets."

"Why don't yo' misable sinners jes' git on yo' hin' laigs an' howl for mercy? Yo' say yo' love the Lawd, why don't yo' tell Him so? Yo', Jim Henry," pointing to a scared little negro in the

RUMFORD FALLS.

Mrs. B. W. Trask and child are visiting at Damariscotta.

Lillian Bartlett has gone to Hartford to spend a month's vacation.

A. E. Stearns and family are spending the month of July at Lovell.

C. A. Mixer has returned from a business trip to Providence, R. I.

John Irish left on Tuesday morning for a visit with relatives in Bath.

Louisa Noyes has gone to Fremont, N. H., to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. A. E. Cole and children of Buckfield are guests of Stanley Bisbee.

Col. Bisbee has returned from a short visit at Oxford Bear cottage, Haines Landing.

Walter Hicks, wife and child, went on Monday to Colebrook, N. H., to spend two weeks.

Rev. Stanford Mitchell has joined his family, who are spending the summer at Round Pond.

Clarence Estes arrived home Monday morning, after a few days' stay in Lewiston and Portland.

John Harrington left Tuesday morning for a two weeks' stay at Mountain View and Haines Landing.

Rev. G. A. Martin left Monday morning to join his wife at Lakeside. From this place they go to Guilford.

Walter G. Morse, Arthur Gauthier, Mr. Tucker and Bert Bean, have returned from a fishing trip to the Rangeleys. The family of Daniel MacMaster is spending a few weeks at W. C. Holt's Indian Rock Camps, at Howard's pond.

Peter Massybi has moved to Westbrook.

Mrs. B. M. Spinney of Gilead is visiting in town.

Bertha Mason of Livermore is visiting friends in town.

F. E. Rendall has returned from his trip to the lakes.

Oliver Pettengill visited in Damariscotta over Sunday.

Lucy Atwood is enjoying a two weeks' outing in Buckfield.

Ellie Noyes of Boston is visiting her parents for a few weeks.

Grace Young has returned from a visit in Portland and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy spent Sunday with friends in Portland.

Miss McGregor of Scotland is visiting her brother, J. M. McGregor.

Mrs. Fred Noyes has returned after spending two weeks at The Beeches.

Anna O. Farnum, a teacher in Rumford Falls schools, is visiting in West Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowe have returned home after spending a week in Portland and vicinity.

Mrs. Reuben Richmond, who has been visiting in town, has returned to her home in Byron.

Mrs. Walter Howland fell and injured herself quite badly a few days ago. She was visiting her husband's parents in Avon.

The ladies of the Baptist church gave a very enjoyable lawn party at the residence of E. N. Carver on the evening of July 23.

NORTH BETHEL.

Percy Taylor is at work in the mill here.

Harry Bryant visited his parents over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Guphill visited at Stoneham, Sunday.

Gertie and Nellie Cobb have returned home to Stoneham, after spending two weeks with their aunt, Mrs. J. T. Guphill.

Mrs. Virgil Chapman and three children visited at W. N. Powers' the 17th, and with Mr. and Mrs. Powers as guide, visited their new cottage. It is very pleasant and comfortable.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, some suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

If you want a good reliable daily newspaper of national information see "Special Club Rate for Presidential Campaign on first page of this paper. The Morning World and the Advertiser 25¢ 4 months for \$1.25. The most reliable morning daily and your local weekly for \$1.25. Sample copies furnished on application to this office. 80ft

You can get all the best and latest

Edison Gold Moulded Records,

For 35 cents

At

G. A. Kenerson's,

Opposite ADVERTISER Office.

Norway, Me.

They are the best Phonograph Record made and they are sold at the cheapest price. Call and select the ones you want or send orders by mail.

Address

G. A. KENERSON,

Norway, Me. 30-33

Sporting Goods and Bicycle Repairing.

Have You Tried

Fletcher's Ice Cream?

VANILLA, STRAWBERRY,

CHOCOLATE, COFFEE,

WALNUT, TUTTI FRUITI,

COLLEGE ICE,

SULTANA ROLL (The Latest)

We Also Have

Choice Fruit

Home Made Candy

Delicious Salted Peanuts.

155 Main St., Opposite Elm House, Norway, Maine.

NOTICE.

This is to certify that I have this day given my son Clarence H. Grover his time to act for himself. I shall claim none of his wages and pay no bills or his contracting after this date.

Casco, Maine, July 15, 1904. SIMON GROVER. Witness: FRANK H. GROVER 30-32

California Bartlett Pears, Plums, etc. Georgia Peaches, Cantaloupes, Watermelons, Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, and all kinds of Vegetables

THE GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU.

It Mi-o-na Does Not Cure Dyspepsia, Noyes Drug Store Will Return your Money.

When you buy a box of Mi-o-na, nature's cure for dyspepsia, have them sign the following guarantee. This protects you absolutely against loss, should the treatment fail to cure you.

GUARANTEE.

We hereby agree to refund the money paid for Mi-o-na on return of the empty boxes, if the purchaser tells us that it has failed to cure dyspepsia or stomach troubles. This guarantee covers two 50c boxes, or a month's treatment.

(Signed)

Any one who has dyspepsia, indigestion, headaches, dizziness or specks before the eyes, or any form of liver and stomach troubles, should take advantage of this chance to be cured without risking a penny.

If Mi-o-na does not do all that is claimed for it, if it does not give perfect satisfaction, if it does not cure dyspepsia in any form and give perfect and natural digestion, your money is returned upon demand.

Noyes Drug Store gives a positive guarantee with every box, showing most conclusively their faith in this remarkable remedy.

WANTED, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent; each additional week, 1 cent.

This price is for cash in advance. One and two-cent postage stamps taken.

SHEEP FOR SALE. Twelve Sheep will make this month and also two nice Jersey cows, milked twice each for two years. W. L. Haver, Harrison, Me., R. F. D. 1, 25-31.

MAN WANTED. Good farm hand, one who understands milking. Call at 25-31 Harrison, Me., or at 25-31 Harrison, Me., or at 25-31 Harrison, Me.

FOR SALE. The Norway Grange Building, corner of Main and Bridge Street. Call on or address F. A. Danforth, Norway, Me. 25-31.

FOR SALE. Pigs a week old July 12th, and shoats. Call on W. S. Buck, Norway, Me. 25-31.

COTTAGE HOUSE. For sale, low price, five rooms, newly repaired. Good location. Good cellar and garden. Fine view. Water in house. N. G. McKenney, South Paris, Me. 25-31.

WANTED. Reliable man for balance of the season. Must be a good milkman. Apply to E. E. McIntire, East Waterford, Me. 25-31.

MILL OWNERS. We have a good metal for sale. Call on or address F. W. Sandness, Norway, Me. 25-31.

APPRENTICES. 15 young men wanted to learn the trade of Millwrights. In N. E. Norway between 18 and 22 years of age, temperate and honest. Yankee preferred. Reasonable wages for the best trades, and we accept indentures at this time to boys of the best stamp. Reed Foundry Co., Norway, Me. 25-31.

MRS. G. A. ALLEN. MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS 101 MAIN ST. Norway, Me.

A. W. CROVER, Undertaker, Embalmer, Funeral Director. Undertaker of all styles and sizes constantly on hand at reasonable prices. Convenient rooms for visiting bodies when required or to be transported by rail. Hearse service promptly at funerals. Residence, 28 Main Street, opposite Odd Fellows' Block, Residence, Chapman Street, next Old Fellows' Block. RUTHER, ME.

A COOL HOUSE. Is all right just now, but for four months hence the coal waste begins. Save money and health with our perfected House Heaters.

L. M. LONCLEY, Plumbing and Heating Norway, Me.

SWORD FISH. Is now in, the price is right.

Notwithstanding the sharp advance in Western Meats, we still carry them in stock and will say that for most of cuts we have not changed the price very much.

Native Spring Lamb. Can be had now at this market.

O. P. BROOKS. Dealer in

Meat Fish and Provisions.

COFFEE!

It is some time since I spoke to you last about Coffee, well we have all kinds, a 5 pound can with a Cup and Saucer for a dollar, take it home and try it if you are not satisfied bring it back and get your money.

For a 25 cent Coffee try the

Silver Quarter.

it can't be beat.

CHASE & SANBORN'S.

we always keep, also

SWAIN & EARLE'S.

E. F. BICKNELL'S.

Next Door to Opera House

NORWAY, - MAINE.

WANTED.

When it Rains.

Out in the country, when it rains, The grass is wet, and the apple trees Weep joyously in ecstasies. And heavy-headed grains Are swayed by every passing breeze. And odors exquisite and rare Of earth and flower and wood and rain, Perfumes the air in vain. The fragrance of the air From field and meadow, hill and plain. The feathered tribes, safe hid, are still And in the shelter of the wood, The cows in meditative mood Are chewing with a will. The same old cud they've always chewed. But in the city when it rains, The streets are wet, and the teamsters swear, And awful smells float on the air Of gas and foul draining drains. Of smoke and filth, and foul remains, And everything that appertains To sewage found people, having brains, To chew their cud back there.

CORA M. W. GREENLEAF.

City or Country.

Jim and Bill were brothers on a rugged Oxford farm. Jim was always "steady" for the country held a charm. For his heart—he loved it and he knew each rock and hill; When the pine trees murmured, all his being seemed to thrill. Bill was never happy on the farm, he fretted long. Never cared to listen to the wind or hear the song. That the birds were singing; he grew bitter. Praying to be taken from the quiet hum-drum life; Hated country living with its salt fish, beans and pork. Packed his little bundle, started boldly for New York. Bill was smart, and prospered in the city's Up the heights he clambered at a most surprising pace; Name and fame and money sought him out with eager haste. Rupture took a mortgage on contentment pure and sweet. Back to Oxford County—to his boyhood's home—once more, Bill went on a visit just to look the old place over. Solitude seemed frightful, for the pines were singing loud; Shadows on the hilltop seemed to him just like a shroud. "Jim," he said, "old fellow," as he turned away his head. Don't see how you can live in such a God-forsaken place. Jim went to the city, just to visit Brother Bill; City sights and doings gave him honest heart's chill. Saw the power and splendor, and the heartless race for fame, Saw the weak ones bravely fighting poverty and shame; Saw where crime was lurking at the church's very door, Saw where sneering gamblers stole the honest dealer's score. "Bill," he said, "old fellow," as a shade passed over his face. "Don't see how you can live in such a God-forsaken place."

Reminiscences of West Poland.

Adventures of the Early Inhabitants—Their Hardships, Privations and Fortitude.

We understand that our simple but truthful sketch of Uncle Edmund and his corn crop was read with interest and received with favor, so we little by little as our physical condition may permit will pursue a continuance of the same. The situation being so pleasant overlooking two beautiful sheets of water, the fertility of the soil and the immense timber tracts served to call a large number of settlers, who were in general people of enterprise and perseverance. They were always made welcome and all hands turned out to give them a start as most of them were driven there by poverty and the low price of land.

After making a clearing the next thing was a log house and hovel for the cow as each family must possess one or more, and as soon as possible a pair of steers and perhaps a horse.

But few people now living ever saw a log house unless they chanced to be at the Norway centennial or chanced to pass over Pike's hill. The big straight logs of which there were no lack were cut to the right length and paraded for convenience, then worked with an ax to fit at the corners. Then the spaces were caulked with soft moss from the swamps or fir trees.

The doors were cleated being fastened by stout white oak pins as nails were then out of the question. Hinges and latches were of wood whittled out by hand.

As to windows some had glass and some didn't, but supplied the lack with greased paper. The floors were often split hewn smooth or sometimes the bare earth when sufficiently hard and smooth.

Chimneys were built of stones and clay on the outside of the building.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for Oxford County of Oxford, the third Tuesday of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is here by ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the NORWAY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Summit Falls on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1904, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

OTIS MARTIN, late of Waterford, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of William S. Davis as administrator with the will annexed presented by Catherine Martin, widow.

MARY J. HARGOOD, late of Sweden, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by W. L. Marr, the executor therein named.

DAVID WENTZEL, late of Norway, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Fred W. Wentzel, administrator.

FRED N. FRYE, late of Fryeburg, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Edward E. Hastings et als, trustees.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court. A true copy—attest: 31-33 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of SARAH M. GREEN late of Waterford in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ALFRED S. KIMBALL. 31-33 June 19, 1904.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of CHARLES K. BICKFORD late of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HARRIET F. BICKFORD. 31-33 June 19, 1904.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Rules for Hot Weather.

Rules for hot weather are due at this time, and here are some which will prove of much value if they are faithfully followed. They are clipped from an exchange because it was less heating work to clip them than to think up another set of rules which would doubtless be of less value. It will be well to read these rules on the morning of each day that promises to be hot and then to devote the day to following them out, even if other things have to be neglected. As usual the rules consist largely of "don'ts."

Don't hurry. Don't become excited. Don't take politics too seriously. Don't start in and do all the odd jobs around the house which you have put off for the last six weeks. If you attend the ball game don't get worked up over the close decisions of the umpire. The heat has doubtless affected his brain. Don't carry a fan with you. Take plenty of time to eat, and do not eat while overheated. Don't think that cold baths and cold drinks are palliatives of heat. They act in the opposite way. Take a warm bath daily, or twice a day. Leave ice out of your drinks. Also curtail the cocktails and eliminate drinks too alcoholic.

One bitter cold winter's night the alarm was sounded, and the dear old lady who never shirked any responsibility made haste to be in readiness for the messenger as the snow lay deep about their dwelling, and no road nearer than half mile, and all goers and comers had to use snow shoes. In the light, they possessed neither lamp or candle, but in this emergency, she seized a saucer of pork fat, into which she inserted a rag. This, when lighted, afforded quite a bright flame, answering every purpose. A new difficulty appeared on the arrival of the messenger. The heat was increased with a fine pair of snow shoes, of which she was destitute. "What shall we do in this case," queried the messenger. "No trouble there," said the old lady. Turn your back to the door, and I will manage the rest. So setting a foot upon the hind part of each snow shoe, she placed a hand upon each hip. "Now all ready," she said, "step together, and make no bother." In this way they soon reached the main road, where an ox team awaited them. They now faced the cold blast some two miles, reaching their destination in season, though somewhat chilled.

Richard Tripp, one of the early settlers, reared a family of 19 children. The rearing of so large a family of course occasioned a great amount of sickness, and Aunt Worcester's wisdom was often in demand, and never failed.

One night in early springtime the usual equinoctial storm had come on with uncommon fury. These dear old people had retired for the night, after raking up the fire to be preserved till morning, and hoping for a good night's sleep, but instead, the blast from the signal trumpet was heard above the roar of the storm, followed by the peculiarly toned voice of Tripp, "Yer her, Aunt Worcester, and be in a hurry, too." Springing from her lowly couch she at once lighted her saucer of fat, called a slut, selected from her stock of medicines what might be required, then donned her wrap and started to face the storm, which she found more furious than anticipated. A few rods from the house ran the stream now known as Potash brook. Approaching the usual crossing, she found the bridge gone and a foaming torrent in its place. Turning about, she sped for the house, and in hurried tones informed her husband of the sad mishap. Springing from his couch, and donning his trowsers he seized a stout cudgel and ran up and down the brookside in quest of a fordable place. Selecting the most advantageous ford, he bade his wife get upon his back, cling fast, and he would pass her over. "Pass me over, you little scurmy!" You can't step with me, much more carry me across this foaming torrent."

Now most people are aware that nothing can be more annoying to a person of diminutive stature than referring to his insignificance in a sneering manner.

Uncle John was a man small in stature but muscular and bold as a lion. His hasty temper rose at the remark of his wife and he placed his back to an adjacent log and in tones of thunder ordered her to mount his back without a moment's delay as Prissy may be dead before you can get there.

This time she obeyed and to her surprise the little giant reached the opposite shore with his precious burden without a falter or misstep. They now faced the raging tempest reaching their destination all in good time. In this manner she passed the greater portion of her life. Intent on doing good for which, though needy, she never asked and seldom received remuneration. But somehow they managed to pick up a comfortable living.

But at last misfortune came, but as usual not single-handed. Uncle John was taken sick with a fever and died. His wife was attacked with a disease of the eyes from which both eyeballs burst. She now became a town charge and soon followed her husband.

And now be it said to the shame of posterity, so many of whom she assisted to draw their first breath, she lies in a neglected grave in a stone to mark the place where she once stood to mark her last resting place.

MARK TAPLEY.

DON'T EXPERIMENT SICK.

YOU CAN BE CURED. For Stomach, Bowel, Throat and Lung Troubles. Use BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF. MONEY REFUNDED if it fails when used as directed. Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Maine.

WELCHVILLE.

Mrs. A. L. Chaplin. After several weeks of suffering Mrs. A. L. Chaplin died July 14. Her age was about 40 years. She had taught the primary school in this village for the past 12 years and was considered one of the best teachers in town and has long been identified in church work. She was a member of the W. R. C. of Oxford and N. E. O. P. of Mechanic Falls. The services were conducted by Rev. A. A. Callahan. The burial services were held at her home. Besides her immediate family she leaves a host of friends to mourn their loss.

Rev. O. H. B. Selegar is very sick at Augusta where he went to visit friends. Mrs. George Cramer, nee Mabel Mont, has gone to Cumberland Mills to commence housekeeping.

Owing to the illness of Rev. O. H. B. Selegar there was no meeting at the Methodist church Sunday, the 17th.

Grace Warren has returned to her home after spending the winter in Cleveland, Ohio. She visited the St. Louis fair before returning home.

DEERING AND WALTER A. WOOD.

HARVESTING MACHINERY. New York Champion Rakes. We have just received a large stock of the above goods. A full line of Repairs constantly on hand. Be Sure and See Them Before You Buy.

A. W. WALKER & SON. South Paris, Maine.

Handsomest Stallion in Maine. Every Inch a King.

DECORATE

BY DARE DEVIL DAM, JEWELL.

Five years old July 6, 1904, stands 16 hands and weighs 1160 pounds will stand for service at the stable of Wm. J. Wheeler, South Paris, Me., at \$25 to warrant. Mares at owners risk. Send for pedigree of Decorate.

C. L. HATHAWAY. DEALER IN—

Builders' Materials of All Kinds.

YARD AND OFFICE NEAR DEPOT, NORWAY, ME. Doors, Windows, Shingles, House Finish, Lumber, Etc.

Now is a good time to select a Dining table, Oak or Ash.

WE HAVE SOME IN VERY DESIRABLE STYLES.

We would call your attention to something new in Dining Table construction. It is called the

"ELGIN"

In 1-2 minute one or all the leaves can be adjusted, and they are always with the table.

If you are interested in Dining Tables, call and let the Tables be shown to you, at

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS, NORWAY, MAINE.

THEY

OUT-RIVAL FLOWERS.

We believe our customers think as we do about perfumes, that the best are none too good, and that the finer qualities are cheapest in the long run and far more satisfactory to use. We keep no poor perfumes at all, the cheapest here are high-grade goods, though our price is no more than is often charged for poor. We sacrifice profit for our customers' good and believe our method is appreciated. Here are some of the most popular odors:

ARISTON, ROSE LEAVES, RED CLOVER, GARLAND OF VIOLETS, GARLAND OF ROSES.

We have a very large perfume trade and this insures freshness of stock which is an important consideration.

F. P. STONE, Druggist, 143 Main St., NORWAY, MAINE.

DR. AUSTIN TENNEY, OCULIST. At the Elm House, Norway Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday 12-1-5 p.m. Eyes examined free.

MRS. E. E. WELCH, Massage Treatment. Astrological Medium at 7 Deering St., Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.; Monday and Saturday evenings.

Will visit persons at their homes when desired. 12-15-16

TRUE'S ELIXIR. The only safe, reliable, vegetable remedy for worms in children or adults. See your druggist. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

HILLS Is the

OPTICIAN

Eyes Correctly Fitted. Norway, Me.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory and prices reasonable. Come in see us.

B. F. SMITH & BRO. Complete Water Works for Cities, Towns, Factories and Residences. Offices: 38 Oliver St., Boston, Mass. and Brunswick, Maine 28-40

THE official tests by the Agricultural Department of the United States Government show the Royal to be a pure baking powder, superior to all others in leavening strength.

It therefore makes purer, more wholesome and economical food than any other baking powder or leavening agent.

Royal Baking Powder is more convenient for use than cream of tartar and soda and makes finer-flavored food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

EAST HEBRON.

Had a shock.
Mrs. A. C. Roberts of Auburn, but a resident of this place for many years, was found near the stable, fallen down between two wagons, and could not rise. She has been quite sick since, and it is thought she had a shock. Her health has been poor for the past year.

Mrs. Campbell and babe from Augusta are visiting at John Harper's.

Chas. Hodson and Mr. Perkins from Waterville are at L. R. Hodson's.
Corn has spindled. All vegetation has gained finely with very little rain the few past weeks. Hay made last week ready for the stable the same day it was cut.

Dull weather is passed on Streaked Mountain in quest of blueberries, and they return well repaid for climbing the mountain, with resolutions to go again the first dull day.

Mrs. Hodder and daughter, Mrs. Dow, have taken their babe to Lewiston, as her face continued to swell and apparently is very painful. When examined, the doctor in Buckfield thought "no bones broken." Her head struck the stair.

PRYBURY CENTER.

Everett Goodridge was at home over Sunday.

Marion Charles is doing table work at Woodlawn.

Mrs. J. S. Johnson is in the place visiting friends.

Harriett G. Adams is a guest of her uncle, A. P. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have sold their cottage here to George Noyes of Norway.

Mrs. Nina Fosdick Cook and daughter Dorothy of Auburn are visiting at F. W. Day's.

George Charles has a new buggy and will make some needed repairs on his buildings this week, having finished haying.

WANTED, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

SECOND HAND Sails and row boats, also 2 dorces, for sale cheap for cash. Call on or address E. H. Hale, Portland, Me. 31-32.

HORSESHOEER WANTED One who can do good work, will pay good wages, permanent job. Call on or address F. H. Hurd, Norway, Me. 31-34.

APPLE BARRELS I shall commence to make barrels August 1st, and it will be for the interest of those who want apple barrels to apply at once as our supply is limited. A. S. Haggood, South Waterford, Me. 31-35.

BARROWS, Oisfield
SELLS FINE GROCERIES—Flour, Grain, Hardware, Tinware, Hosiery, Undershirts, Men's Outside Shirts, Dress Linings, Prints, Stationery, Tobacco and Cigars, Confectionery.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Social and Literary Club.
It was deemed best to change the day for the Social and Literary Club to each alternate Friday evening instead of Wednesday evenings as it was previously. The program for the next meeting to be held at Mrs. Freeman Haggood's, is as follows:

Sketch of Longfellow.....Mrs. J. B. Howard
Selection from Longfellow.....Alice Hamilton
Song—Hawthorne.....Winnie Kendall
Discussion of Magazines.....Rev. J. B. Howard
Current Events.....Miss Monroe
Local News.....Mrs. P. Stearns
Bible solo.....Jennie Hamilton
This Mutual Benefit Society is free to all. All are invited.

Summer company is fast coming. Blueberries are plentiful this year.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Kimball visited in Bridgton.

Mrs. Thirza Dudley of Bridgton is visiting at Mrs. Clem Riggs.

Winfield Kimball is at Clarence Willard's, finishing his new house.

Mrs. F. Haggood visited her sister who is ill, Mrs. Barton of Naples.

Rev. J. B. Howard and Mrs. Howard attended an ice cream festival at the home of Mark Perry Sweden.

The Sanford family have arrived at Wm. Hayes' from New Jersey. Mr. Hayes expects a full house the first of August.

The ball game played a short time ago between South Waterford and Camp Katahdin resulted favorably for South Waterford. This success was due largely to their having in their number John Sanderson from Dartmouth College.

PORTERFIELD.

Gertrude Lord visited at Mrs. C. H. Meserve's, last Sunday.

B. F. Norton and son George have bought Chas. Pugsley's grass.

Mrs. B. F. Norton visited at her daughter's, Mrs. F. E. Rogers' last Sunday.

Joeway Durgin is working for Clinton Durgin of Kezar Falls. He spent Sunday at home. He has purchased him a wheel.

Ernest Lewis, who is working at Russell cottage, Conway, N. H., spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, C. F. Lewis.

Everett Merrifield and wife came from Boston Saturday, and got their four children, who have been boarding at his father's, Henry Merrifield's.

Frank H. Clemons and Charles McDonald, who have been working in Gorham, haying, this season, have got home.

Fred S. Clemons has been working in Cornish. He came home Sunday to see his brother Leland, who is quite sick.

A man and wife can have a good situation on the farm of Geo. O. Robinson. See notice in another column. Write or call on him.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

TOILET SUPPLIES.

As you no doubt know, we make a speciality of the best Perfumes, Soaps, Cologne, and Toilet Goods to the leading manufacturers.

Come to us for everything of this kind. You will find what you want, and the prices will be reasonable.

Try our Rose Almond Cream, none better. Only 25c per bottle.

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MISS LIBBY prints Post Cards for Amateurs from plates or films.

Many kinds of photo mounts for sale at reasonable prices. Picture frames and mats. All kinds of photo supplies. Call or write.

MISS LIBBY, Norway, Me.

BRYANT'S POND.

The Blueberry Harvest.
On Saturday, the Cushman brothers Frank Sweetser, Albert Russ and Alton Bacon went to Davis mountain blueberrying. They stayed at the teams put up at the foot of the mountain.

Haying help is very scarce and hard to find.

Ralph Bacon has been on the sick list the past week.

G. Q. Perham has been mowing for Elvren Whitman.

D. A. Cole and G. L. Cushman have finished their haying.

Capt. J. F. Dearborn has been having his buildings painted.

J. R. Hathaway, our mail carrier, has been sick the past week and H. C. Bacon has taken his place.

Rev. Mr. Potterton of New York City preached a fine sermon at the Universalist church here on Sunday.

G. L. Cushman has purchased the Farrar barn of S. L. Russ and will move it to his place and convert it into a grain barn and storehouse.

Mrs. John Titus is at Falmouth for a few weeks.

Harry Day is cutting the grass on the York place.

Mrs. Stella Bacon visited at South Paris last week.

Mrs. Flora Cole and Lalla Estes went to Norway Tuesday.

Quite a number attended the circus at Lewiston, July 22.

Freem Whitman is working for Ed Andrews in his grain store.

Jerry Farrar has been very sick with appendicitis, but is gaining.

Mrs. Carrie Austin of South Paris has been visiting Mrs. E. J. Felt.

Mrs. David Hayes went to Pownal Thursday, returning Sunday.

Mrs. Narcissa Potter returned Monday from a three-weeks visit at Berlin and Piermont, N. H.

Many have been on the Davis mountain blueberrying and have brought back large quantities of berries.

Nellie Owen visited Abbie Whitman last week. May Plummer and May Miliken are at Mrs. Estella Ford's.

J. S. Pendleton gave a candle talk at the Baptist church, Sunday evening. Next Sunday is his last Sunday here.

There was an entertainment at the opera house Wednesday evening, the Schubert Quartet of South Paris, the quartet and the band from this place, followed by a dance.

The Clement Stock Co. was at Dudley's Opera house, July 23.

G. A. England and wife of Boston are occupying Eugene Cole's cottage.

George Daniels, coming from Groveton, is now night man at the station.

A few are through haying, including Charles Bessey, Leon Cushman and A. P. Bowker.

Bert Judkins, who has recently been stationed at South Paris, has a position with the express company at Rangeley.

Carrier on Route No. 2, John E. Hathaway, has been ill several days, and the assistant H. C. Bacon is now on the route.

W. G. Morton was in town Sunday. He has sold his business out at Mechanic Falls, and will go into the manufacture of photographic supplies with his brother in B-ston.

Hotel arrivals this week: L. D. Hall, Lyndon, Vt.; W. H. Stuart, New Haven, Conn.; E. Patterson, New York; R. M. Winslow, New York; George A. Jackson, Bangor; A. H. Eastman, Berlin.

Lots of blueberry pickers have made trips to Davis Mt. the past week. Blueberries have been unusually plenty there, and the average of people have made havoc among them. It was estimated that one day last week 1400 quarts were carried from the mountain.

SUMNER.

A Double Accident.
Corry Bonney had the misfortune of having one of his work horses badly hurt by sticking a pitchfork into his leg and then fell down through the barn floor.

Bert Carver of Hartford works for C. B. Little through haying.

Little Raymond Dyer has been sick but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Laura Sturtevant of Canton is visiting relatives in this place.

Nellie Foster of Boston is visiting her parents, George Foster and wife.

Howard Fish of Turner has come back to attend to his work in his mill.

Leroy Bisbee of West Sumner is helping W. E. Bowker through haying.

Mrs. Israel Gammon is falling gradually and is now confined to her bed.

George Grose and wife are being visited by Mr. Grose's two sisters from Massachusetts.

Mrs. G. G. Morrill and two children have returned home from a two-weeks' visit at Brunswick.

Several of the young men from this place attended the ball game at West Sumner last Saturday afternoon.

Geo. Farrar and his sister Luella and Harry Puffer and wife of West Sumner were at C. B. Tuttle's, Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of gathering pond lilies on Labrador pond, which are in a great abundance as they are spreading over the pond every year.

LOVELL.

The Library Club.
The Woman's Library Club met at the home of Mrs. Frank Emery, Wednesday, July 20. Although it was a hot day, there was a good attendance, and the meeting was very interesting. At recess Mrs. Emery surprised her guests with a treat of delicious ice cream. The program was as follows:

Current events.....Mrs. Mary Walker
Mrs. Bessie Stearns, Mrs. Amelia White, Mrs. Etta Kimball.
Exercise, Pronunciation.....Mrs. J. B. Howard
Song.....Mary E. Woodbury
Reading from Spencer.....Frances E. True
Paper—Sir Philip Sidney.....Olive Benton
Reading from Sidney's Sonnets.....Mrs. J. B. Howard
Paper—Sir Walter Raleigh.....Mrs. J. B. Howard
Quotations from Spencer, Sidney and Raleigh.....Mrs. J. B. Howard
Song.....Carrie Hubbard

Mrs. Julia Hurd will entertain the club at her home Wednesday, Aug. 3. Subject, Review.

Mrs. E. N. Fox is sick. A. R. Davis has been on the sick list for a week.

E. C. Walker and wife of Bridgton have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Hannah T. Walker.

A. Heald & Son have bought the stock of goods in the John M. Farrington store at Lovell Center, and rented the store for five years.

WEST MINOT.

Louise Attwood is visiting friends in Auburn.

Linnie DeCosta returned to Lewiston Thursday.

Eva DeCosta returned to Goveton, N. H., Friday.

A. T. Rand of Danville was at Fred Dimock's last week.

Merl Thomas was at home from Auburn a few days last week.

A. F. Cloutier of Buckfield was at his father's, J. B. Cloutier's, Saturday.

Mrs. Rose Pike, Mrs. J. R. Bearce and Mrs. L. T. Millett were in Lewiston, Friday.

Mrs. Keegan, who has been the guest of Mrs. L. P. York, returned to her home in Lewiston, Monday.

Mrs. Jennie Bates and two children of Everett, Mass., are spending the summer at her brother's, Will Devlin's.

Mrs. L. B. Attwood, who has been visiting relatives here the past three weeks, returned to her home in Auburn, Monday.

Mr. Tibbets and Mrs. Caldwell of Providence, R. I., are visiting their uncle, Wm. Patch, and other relatives here.

HARBOR.

Rev. E. F. Doughty is spending a few days in Portland.

Elmer Brackett has gone to Jackson to work at Gray's Inn.

Mrs. Nellie Harriman and daughter of Lynn visited Mrs. Nellie Farrington recently.

Mrs. Cora B. Johnson and son Rupert of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting relatives and friends in the place.

J. H. Johnson and wife of Conway have been here a few days. He has done plastering for W. A. Gould.

Captain Ephraim McKee of Bethel is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Abbie Walker, and granddaughter, Mrs. Nellie Farrington. Mr. McKee is over 90 years old, and remarkably smart.

MILTON PLANTATION.
Randall Sessions was at D. Farrum's over Sunday.

Fred Bryant is marketing new potatoes at Rumford Falls.

Albert Hopkins is cutting the hay on the Penley farm at Zircon.

Betsy Knight has been visiting her daughter, Rose Philbrick at Roxbury, who is very sick, for the past week.

Mrs. Calista Andrews, who has been failing for a long time, is in a very feeble condition. Mrs. Jane Rice is caring for her.

Hardware for the Farm
Mr. Farmer, did you ever see the big 4 barn door rolls? If you want to see something that will make you smile every time you open the big barn door, just try a set.

They cost.....\$1.00 per set
The track......7c per foot
The track is very heavy, warranted to hold the heaviest door.

Now is a very good time to cut your bushes. Bush Scythies, Bush Hooks, Bramble Scythies, Snaths for all. Cut your bushes and get more hay.

Now, also would be a good time to pick up those stones that bothered you when you were mowing. The Stone Pickers I have will make the job very easy. Pick up the rocks and save the machine.

Do not forget that RED ENGINE OIL comes in filler cans. You can fill your oiler, without dirt or bother. Snowflake Axle Grease, Paraffine Oil, by the gallon or barrel.

WM. C. LEAVITT'S
Is The Place
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SINGLE OR DOUBLE HARNESS
We make them both to order. Why not have a harness built as you want it. Now is the time to place your order for double team harness for lumbering.

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Largest stock, Lowest prices.

EASTMAN FILMS, the kind that don't curl, only place in town you can find them.

Free use of Dark Room.
Call on

HILLS, The Jeweler,
Norway, Me.

Price Contracting, Value Expanding

Price contraction is better than money expansion. This is self evident. But here is price contraction plus value expansion, which means money saved for you. Our

ALTERATION SALE

has been going on a short time but there are still left many great values for little money. A few of them are,

TWO LOTS of those pretty "Bertha" white lawn waists, \$1.40 grade now..... \$.85
ONE LOT white mercerized waists, well made, all sizes, \$1.40 grade now..... \$.85
ONE LOT gingham waists, dark, tucked, \$.85 grade now..... \$.45
ONE LOT white lawn waists, lace insertion yoke, \$1.05 grade now..... \$.45

WASH SKIRTS.

ONE LOT good duck, piped with white, wide flare, \$1.95 grade now..... \$1.25
ONE LOT voile skirts, plaited seams, black with white and blue with white, regular price \$1.95 now..... \$1.25

WALKING SKIRTS.

ONE LOT walking skirts of a light mixed material, checked, \$5.00 grade now..... \$3.50
ONE LOT Misses' skirts, dark stripe, 32 to 38 inch length, were \$2.95 now..... \$1.45
ONE LOT Rain Coats of good waterproofed material, in Oxford mixture, \$12.50 grade now..... \$5.00

ONE LOT dress goods that contain figured brilliantine, cashmere, flannel, canvas weaves, same of the colors are black, blue, brown and grey, 34 to 36 inches wide, 50c to 75c grade now..... \$.25

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

ONE LOT of gingham, good style, small sizes, were \$1.25 now..... \$.65
ONE LOT of white lawn, prettily trimmed with lace and insertion, regular price \$1.95 and \$2.19..... \$1.25
ONE LOT table covers of heavy chenille, good colors large size \$2.37 grade now..... \$1.25

ANOTHER LOT of those white wash belts at..... \$.35
ONE LOT muslins in plain and lace stripe light and dark \$.12 1/2 grade now..... \$.35
ONE LOT voiles, plain colors and figured \$.25 grade now..... \$.35
ONE LOT waists pretty stripes, white and very light \$.25 grade now..... \$.35

Store closed Friday afternoons from July 29, to September 1.

Thomas Smiley
Norway, Maine.

We have got a nice line of
WOMEN'S BUTTON AND LACE BOOTS FOR \$2.00

They are stylish, easy and durable. They are as good as can be made for \$2.00. We can fit all kinds of feet, width C, D, E, EE and W, ten styles for \$2.00.

SMILEY SHOE STORE
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
NORWAY, MAINE.

E. N. SWETT, Manager and Salesman.

F. W. FAUNCE, Salesman.
Telephone 112 3, Residence 112-12

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Every athlete and lover of outdoor sports knows the value of an

OP-C suspensory
It retards fatigue and imparts a sense of freedom and buoyancy. Wouldn't it be just as advantageous to you to protect yourself and increase your vitality and capacity for work? Wear an O-P-C and you will know why a suspensory will enable you to accomplish more work with less effort.

Our stock of O-P-C suspensories is complete
Agency for these goods

THE NOYES DRUG STORE
NORWAY, MAINE.

Delicious Sugar Wafers in tins. A good line of Fancy Cakes and Crackers, both in bulk and packages.

If it is something good to eat you want you had better come in and see what a lot of good things to eat, we carry.

Our candy sales are increasing fast, which proves that the people are finding out that we carry good fresh goods. For Saturday, July 30, 1904, we shall have another lot of those Cocoanut cakes and shall sell them for 5 cents per dozen.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,
Corner Main and Danforth Sts., Norway, Me.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices are for ten cents per line. Seven words to a line.

Buy sheet copper for spring boxes at Longley's, received direct factory.

Huskers and inside help want the Norway corn factory. Apply factory. See ad.

Suits, coats, waists, skirts, wraps, hats, reduced prices at L. M. Lunt's. Wanted to buy real calves, pet potatoes. See O. P. Brooks' ad.

New souvenir china, Hobbs' V. Store.
Dress goods remnants at T. Smiley's.
New line of summer felt hats Hills'.

Cattle oil 50 cts. a gallon at Drug Store.
Closing out sale at L. M. Lunt's. New invoice of phonograph records best acted stock, G. A. Kennerd.

Trimmed hats way below cost of mainline of season at Mrs. Hills'. See the line of 98c white shirt at Thomas Smiley's.

NORWAY AND VICINITY
Universalist Parish Meeting.
A meeting of the Universalist will be held at Concert hall this day evening at 7.30, to take action on the pastorate.

James Kelley was up from Norway Sunday.
Mrs. Geo. W. Locke is spending days at Higgins Beach.

Cleora Merrill of North Norway been visiting friends in town.
Mrs. N. M. Small of West Paris guest of Mrs. Levi Shedd from Saturday to Monday this week.

The Radcliffe ball team and the rison play at the Fair Grounds, day afternoon at 2.30.

All services will be continued Congregational church next Sunday, 7, and everybody is invited.

Fannie Boynton has gone to visit grandfather, Henry Kilgore, working at the Poland Spring House.

There will be a meeting of the cratic County Committee at Klum Son's office, Saturday, Aug. 4, at 10.

Ben B. Bicknell has finished work the street railroad. He is on vacation with his parents in Buckfield, Mass.